

Shelburne N. H.

June 22

to

Aug. 19

1929.



# Self-registering Thermometer (Fahrenheit)

Taken { minimum in early A.M. } X = rainfall  
 { maximum " late P.M. } S = Sunday

1929	June	July	August	September	
1		54 80	55 88		1
2		58 69	53 73		2
3		48 X 66	48 X 83		3
4		40 X 72	57 X 71		4
5		58 76	51 X 69		5
6		55 84	56 X 74		6
7		62 X 90	52 78		7
8		70 90	45 82		8
9		66 77	52 82		9
10		61 81	51 83		10
11		59 87	62 X 73		11
12		53 89	61 X 91		12
13		55 90	57 X 80		13
14		64 X 76	65 X 77		14
15		52 84	61 X 76		15
16		53 89	58 68		16
17		54 90	48 82		17
18		52 88	57 83		18
19	(58° 94 m.)	<sup>12:15 A.M.</sup> 60 X 64	56 Came Home		19
20		43 78			20
21		43 85			21
22	- Arrived at the Farm -	49 90			22
23	65 83	50 X 90			23
24	65 X 78	61 85			24
25	64 X 81	56 X 75			25
26	64 82	53 84			26
27	54 81	51 92			27
28	50 X 70	60 X 96			28
29	59 X 66	72 X 90			29
30	51 X 72	64 82			30
31	~~~~~	49 83			31

June 22, 1929

Cambridge, Mass. to Shelburne, N. H.

~ Saturday ~

Cloudy and sunny, foggy when near the shore  
Our route was:

Mass.

This morning at 9.30 o'clock (entries are made in Eastern Standard Time) Mr. & Mrs. Frederick N. Balson and their son, Junior, started from my house in their fine Hudson Car for our long trip to Shelburne, New Hampshire.

Our route was:

Mass.

Cambridge, Mass

Somerville

Charlestown

Everett

Malden

Melrose

Saugus

Lynnfield

Reebody

Danvers (Asylum)

Topsfield

Ipswich

Rowley (10.45)

Newbury (Drummer Academy)

Newburyport

N. H.

New Hampshire Line -

Seabrook

Hampton & H. Falls

North Hampton

Rye

Portsmouth

Maine

Maine Line

Ogunquit

Wells, left at 1.15 P.m.

Kennebunkport

Biddeford

Saco

E. & C. Waterboro, Little Oupsee Lake.

Herbert Knight Farm, N. Waterboro. 3 P.M.

Cornish 3.30

Fryburg 4.15. Tire burst, new tire, left 5.30

Town Line 5.50, Conway.

Intervale.

Kearsage.

Bartlett, Jackson

Pinkham Notch

Int. Washington 6.45

Glen Station

Gorham 7.00

Philbrook Farm, Shelburne. 7.30

Total Distance 200.2 miles

In the car were

Mr. & Mrs. & Junior Balson  
Miss L. M. Brown



# Cambridge Mass. to Shelburne, N.H.

1929

June 22

We went through in eastern standard time. The air was clear and cold, till we reached the towns along the coast at York, Saco, &c. where the fog off the ocean hung low. The very long, straight undulating roads, especially where there was no car, and the roads were very few and very straight with farms only at wide distances, made driving a wonderful pleasure.

We passed many beautiful lakes at the base of the mountains that we were ever drawing nearer and we looked down over vast stretches of forest. All this added a thrill to a large part of the drive. This portion of the drive was largely between Saco and the Glen-

Pickham Notch was very beautiful and much skill was shown in the restoration after the great flood of a few years ago.

At Gorham we saw the eccentric character who, long ago, ceased to cut his hair on account of some row he had taken.

His thick, coarse unkempt locks hung down behind and over his shoulders. It has been an old story for a long time and people, young and old, passed him without a thought. It is a strange case.

We had a good welcome at the farm from Gus, Lawrence, all their children and a few others. We didn't stay long after supper but retired to our cottage soon -

Auto  
200.00

Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

1929  
June 23

Foggy and cool.

We were all ready to rest quietly today, after our long ride yesterday. That ride will long be in my memories. We passed through Saco & Biddeford, which are full memories of Father's home in early days. They are very different, of course, now from the time when father was a boy and young man.

There are very few at the farm now of boarders but they will come soon. We had a warm welcome. I have been quiet to-day. Miss Brown has been busy getting our house in order. Grace had done her part of it, and now the time will slip along as usual.

I have had a good talk with Gus Philbrook whom I have known for so many, many years. He is well and taking care of his part of the duties on the place.

Vegetation is in its prime here. I am glad to see that the White Birches within sight, are in good leaf and, to all appearance, quite free from the serious blight of last season.

The Knubble famous in my eyes from long ago, has had a good path, sadly needed, round and over one portion of it. I have many pleasant memories of it -

A path  
round  
over the  
Knubble



Monday Shelburne, N.H.

1929  
June 24

Warm, showery, a heavy rain in early A.M.  
Clearing in P.M.

Mr. & Mrs. Bullerwell, son and daughter arrived at the farm yesterday for a few days. They are very pleasant people.

I spent the morning at the farm, talking and reading.

This afternoon Douglas Philbrook, Bullerwell, and I drove with Mr. Payne (2 P.M.) in his car to Berlin. The air was delicious, light clouds covered the sky and the drive - was very lovely indeed. We staid there a long time as Mr. Payne had several errands to do and took at least two hours. With the two boys I walked here and there on the main street. We went to Woolworth's and I got a few good photos of the mountains. I also had a lunch with the boys in a very neat store, and I bought a breast pin for Gus to wear at the big celebration next Saturday. I think we all will go.

Drive  
27 m.

The return home was very beautiful. The sun burst out and shone upon the big mountains covered with fog that gradually faded.

This evening we sat on the porch piazza and admired the view, and I talked with Gus & Mr. Payne a good while. I was glad when we climbed the hill home.

Tuesday. Shelburne, N.H.

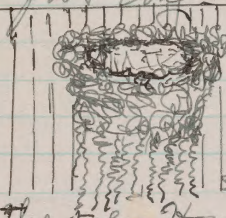
1929  
June 25

Warm, all day - mostly cloudy - Rain this evening.

It has been a hot day when one finds it hard to do more than to move between cottage and the farm. This is the hot season and we must face it and enjoy ourselves in peace and quiet in our cottage or near by at present.

There are books to read, letters to write, friends to see, and soon the weather will change.

Yesterday in Berlin we waited by the main street for Mr. Daine who had gone off on some business. I noticed on the side of a private house close by on the sidewalk some 25 ft. up, and between two second-story windows some distance up a big nest plastered against the wall. It was, at least, a foot across, with a large opening, and below, and hanging from the nest was a row of coarse string-like fibers about a foot long. It was very conspicuous.



It must have been a foot across. Soon I saw an English Sparrow fly from it, and, a little later, another one from a distance flew straight to it and disappeared down the top. It was a most unusual sight. Its situation in the midst of traffic seemed to be very unusual.



1929  
June 26

Wednesday. Shelburne, N.H.

Perfect day, wonderful clouds and beautiful shadows on the mountains.

After breakfast Roland Bullerwell came up to the cottage with me and staid till about 10 o'clock. We had a pleasant talk on the piazza. Then we went with his father and mother, sister Margorie, Miss Speare, Mrs. Toy and Miss Browne (8 in all) in Mr. Bullerwells beautiful Packard Car, upended up, to drive - we went through Berlin, 25 miles, for a mile or so beyond the Round Barn, when we turned and took the same track home. The road was perfect all the way, and the broad outlook on either side was magnificent. Home to dinner at 1 P.M. It was a glorious drive.

After dinner the Briggs<sup>es</sup> & Bullerwells were invited to the cottage to tea at 4.30 P.M. We had a pleasant time. They were interested in the bird trap, the telescope and the Little House with its beautiful view down up the river. At 6.30 we went down to supper to-gether.

After supper Gus invited Mr. Bullerwell, G. Loring Briggs, and me to drive to Gorham to a movie. It was all very pleasant. I never enjoyed more a drive. The sky was spotted with milky white clouds, the air was delicious.

The play was well done, and the boys applauded. The evening drive home was equally beautiful.

Cents  
64 m.  
total



Thursday. Shelburne, N.H.

1929

June 27

Another perfect day, clear, delightful. Summer day -

The Bullerwells left us this morning after breakfast and later Loring Briggs, his wife and Katherine started for home in their auto. I shall miss them all very much.

I have spent the day very quietly at the farm and at home in our cottage, The Little House -

Miss Brown, this afternoon <sup>went</sup> to the foot of the avenue and on to the turn that takes you to the road by the lime fence, and picked over a pint of good ripe strawberries. It was a treat to eat some of them on her return. Soon they will be abundant in the grass in the interval near the river.

Strawberries -

Elizabeth, Howard's daughter, has gone to camp near Squam Lake. She is still very young and is her first or second experience at being away from home alone. Besides Elizabeth, Howard has two sons, Douglas & Greenville.

Howard's daughter and sons

Lawrence's daughter, Helen, came home today.

Lawrence's daughter Helen.

Summer is slowly but steadily advancing. The grass in the interval is waving, the trees have all leaved out and summer is with us. Ere long we shall have some hot weather.

I hope the White Birches will not be afflicted this season with the blight on their leaves as of last season.

Friday - Shelburne, N.H.

1929  
June 25

Fair Am., Rain in P.m., Raining Evening.

This morning it was pleasant though cloudy. I spent a good piece of the morning on the piazza at the main house, talking and telling stories to a number of the children, principally Lawrence's. They also had stories to tell me. We had a nice time. A short time before dinner these arrived, in a car, Mr. & Mrs. Penman Pennas call and a lady friend of theirs from England. They came to call upon the Emersons, who arrive late this afternoon; - the friend's name is Miss Carter. They sat quite a while on the piazza. They asked me to come with the party which included also Miss. Toy to dinner or luncheon at about 12:30 on Tuesday. They are all brilliant talkers and I enjoyed them very much.

This afternoon Gus invited Miss Spear of Cambridge, Miss Brown and me to go to Gorham with him. He had some business there. Arriving I went in to Shroy's to call on him and found him working in his shop. There a very nice call indeed. He is well and so are his wife and child. It was raining pretty hard when we all got into the car to return. I enjoy very much these occasions.

14 mms  
total

After returning we had a nice call from Miss Spear of Cambridge. It was very pleasant. We had supper here at the Cottage this evening. (Sweet Wild Strawberries, picked by Miss Brown, this P.m. & evening.)

Emersons  
arrive  
in P.m.



1929  
June 29

Saturday. Shelburne, N.H.

Rainy, chilly, windy, win - -

It has indeed been a very disagreeable day. Cold, rain-filled clouds have been drifting all day - Open fires all day -

The weather is still far from summery. It is good to have the Emersons here and and one sit next to them and Mrs. Joy at at table -

There is very little to record as news for the day. I have been in my room most of the time reading and writing. This evening after supper we went over to call on Helen Philbrook and her numerous family. They were all there, some of the children in bed. They are a happy family - We had a bright time, talking about the many things that have happened since we were here last season -

As I have said before, there are very few here just at present, but all that will change soon -

This evening we spent some time in the living room with the others - There was a good wood fire burning, and that is always so pleasant. Hot weather will come, but it doesn't <sup>even</sup> incline to do so at present -

After our call Miss Brown called on Miss Hooper, who arrived this evening. The guests will now come one after another -

1929  
June 30

Sunday. Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, cool, bracing A.M. with good wind with fast moving clouds. Rain with thunder at intervals during the P.M.

After breakfast we walked down to the Evanses and saw Mrs. Evans with whom we had a pleasant talk. Then we walked on. I stopped at the Cemetery and made a copy of the inscription on the five grave-stones of the Philbrook Family. They are in the following order:

1. Alice M. Kimball  
wife of  
Aug. Philbrook  
1853 - 1898  
This tombstone is a boulder of natural shape from Philbrook Farm near the Little House
2. Aug. E. Philbrook  
1855
3. Fannie L. Philbrook  
Died  
Oct. 23, 1918  
Aged 67 yrs  
3 mos. 20 days
4. Susannah  
Wife of  
Harvey Philbrook  
Died  
June 2, 1891  
Aged 77 yrs. 11 mos.
5. Harvey Philbrook  
Died  
Mar. 19, 1874  
Aged 61 yrs  
10 mo.

This afternoon was spent quietly at home reading and writing and resting. This evening Henry & Mrs. Briggs arrived for a short visit. He is the oldest son of Loring & Mrs. Briggs who left recently -



1929  
July 1

Monday. Shelburne, N.H.

Clear with pleasant breeze.

Quietly at home this morning. This afternoon Helen Philbrook invited us to drive with her and her mother to Berlin. It was a beautiful drive. The big Centennial, 1829-1929, has begun its week of celebration. The streets were full of people gaily dressed. Earlier in the morning there had been an exhibition of men sailing off from an aeroplane. We drove through the city and beyond.

Drive to  
Berlin  
total  
27 miles

At one place there a long line of people on the edge of the street overlooking the river. We were told a boy had been drowned. Boys in boats were probing for him. On our return from our drive we learned that he had been found.

We had some lunch and drove back to Shelburne.

To-morrow Prof & Mrs. Emerson, Mrs. Toy & I drive over to Randolph to dine with Mr. & Mrs. Beaman and their guest Miss Carter from England. They were here last Friday.

Friends here are very kind, inviting us to drive with them in their cars.

This evening as we were all in the main house after supper, who should appear but Loring Briggs and his wife. They had been driving here & there, including a trip up Mt. Washington & are over Loring gets, the brighter he is —

- Tuesday - Shelburne, N.H.

1929  
July 2

Windy, cool, wonderful day. 50 m. drive.

This morning at 11:15, Prof. & Mrs. <sup>Mrs. Tong</sup> Emerson, and I with Lawrence at the brake, drove to Jefferson Highlands to the home of Mr. & Mrs. Penman, and their guest, Miss Carter of England. It was a beautiful drive in every respect. The views all the way are superb, while the view from the piazza of our host is unequalled. This view covers half the horizon and mountain ranges extend from one end to another. We had a very delicious dinner and it was mid afternoon before Lawrence called for us. Flower gardens surround the house and from the area back of the house, on higher ground, the view is still more extensive. We arrived home by 5 P.M.

Miss Brown had been into the fields and woods and picked two quarts of rosy wild strawberries. She loves to do it. They are delicious. The Penmans are very cordial people indeed, and Miss Carter is very interesting.

At Gorham on our return, I met Stanley Pease and was delighted to see him. He is Stanley Pease. going away for a vacation, and I shall see him later here.

The house of Mr. Penman is 1500 ft. above sea level.

A circus is going in Gorham. We passed it to-day.

Miss Cook. arrived this evening - also Eric Clark.



1929  
July 3

Wednesday - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, and cloudy, with slight drops of rain  
at intervals.

This morning after breakfast Miss Brown  
+ I took rather a long walk. We went  
over Shelburne bridge and ploughed our  
way to the main road, helped by Chester  
Hays who is at work remaking the road.  
Then we went along the railroad track  
to the Wilsons. We found Mrs Wilson at  
home, as she is now always, attending to  
their gasoline station. They are well fixed  
for this. She also takes people in for  
the night. She earns quite a bit for this.  
We saw Mr Wilson also, also then we re-  
versed our walk and returned home ear-  
lier late for dinner. I was very tired.

This afternoon we worked on accounts and  
then I lay down for a while.

This evening we had some simple  
fire works in the croquet ground in front of  
the house. There were lots of children  
and everything was carried out according to  
the new law - A number of us sat on the  
piazza - The occasion was a pleasant one.

Then it was time to go home and  
I was glad to go, as I was tired -  
The new law limits the use of anything  
but the simplest things, to lessen the  
number of deaths on the occasion.  
The sky to-night is clear & brilliant -

1929  
July 4

Thursday.

Shelburne, N.H.

on Fourth of July on  
Beautiful morning, cold, later showery  
by 12.40 P.m.

It was too showery to go anywhere to-day.  
I spent the morning reading on the front  
porch. Miss Brown picked strawberries  
in the intervals near the river -

This afternoon I worked on my ac-  
counts. The weather was rainy and  
the celebration in Berlin must have  
had a hard blow.

Mr. Rantoul (Albert's brother) with a friend  
came to-day. I hadn't seen him for  
a long time. He is an active man.

The evening passed quietly at the  
farm and cottage.

If to-morrow is pleasant a small  
party of us will drive to Berlin  
to see what is going on. The wood-  
cutters are to have a contest, cutting  
logs. I saw that once, some years  
ago.

There seems to be nothing more of in-  
terest to record. I hope that to-morrow  
will be a success.



1929  
July 5

Friday

Shelburne, Vt.

Overcast early in the day, clearing, cool.

This morning after early breakfast, Lawrence, in his new yellow car, took Miss Hodges, Miss Cook, Miss Brown & me to Berlin, where the celebration is going during this week, the 100<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the founding of Berlin. The exercises were mainly on the water. There was ~~up~~ cutting and jelling of heavy erect trunks, and log-rolling. The latter of much interest. A boat race finished the celebration. After this we returned home. The drive each way was delightful.

total  
27 miles

This celebration has been going on, during the week, in one way or another.

The sun came out this afternoon and there was a rise in temperature.

I heard to-day my good friend Ellen McMillan, now Mrs. William Brewster of Marakeesh, Morocco, has a young son.

Ellen  
Brewster  
has a boy.

This is good news and I shall write her.

She is now in London with her mother

Mrs. Rex Johnson, and Nancy's fiancée came this evening for a very short stay.

Miss Strawberries now fill the inter-  
vale and Miss Brown is in her element.

Miss Brown  
Strawberries

She is never tired of picking berries and a saucer full with a slight coating of sugar is a delightful treat.

1929  
July 6

Saturday. Shelburne, N.H.

Perfect day, mild and clear.

The morning passed quietly, reading &c.  
This afternoon a party of us consisting of Miss Brown, Mrs. Emerton, Mrs. Crothers & myself, with Frank driver, drove to Randolph to make some calls. The air was clear and cool, and the views were very fine. We turned up Mt. Crescent and Mrs. Emerton & Mrs. Crothers made a call on a friend. We went a short distance forward and made a very pleasant call on a stranger, Mrs. Bridgman, close by, where our car stopped to turn. A little later Mrs. Emerton and her friend Mrs. Crothers came and we all had a very bright time. The house is a remodeled small barn and is most attractive. Mrs. Bridgman gave us some tea & cake. They have a lovely garden.

The most interesting object I saw was a white mouse that is on ours. It was in a little box a few inches across, and was as tame as could be. It ran around in the box and was as tame as could be. It was completely covered by my closed hand. I must find out its history.

From this place we drove on and called up on Rev. George F. Moore on the top (nearly) of Mt. Crescent. Then we started for home but our mileage was about 30 miles and 30 m. The drive - most pleasant one -

After supper, we soon came home. -  
Humming Bird & seen by us this evening (7:45) sitting on the trunk & drinking at and

{ 1st  
Hummingbird



1929  
July 7

Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

A warm day, this P.M. a smart thunder shower, followed by sunshine.

I have stayed at home and the farm house all day. It has been very hot. We sat a good while after breakfast on the front piazza at the farm talking with Miss Cook and Eric Clark.

This afternoon I read a good deal on a book lent me by Helen Philbrook, "The Brownings: A Victorian Idyll by David Lock Brentano's Publishers, New York." It is a very fine book indeed.

Yesterday we saw a Hummingbird at the Humming tumbler on our piazza, and this afternoon Birds we saw two more there. They were all ♀s.

There are still rather few boarders here. Two of the dining-room tables are unoccupied still but they'll be here soon.

I am not as smart as I have been here, but that is natural as the years roll by.

Prof & Mrs. Emerson came a few days ago. He is busy with his garden, and he has for an assistant, Eric Clark, a grand nephew, and a fine boy and he has just entered Dartmouth College.

After supper we went over to the Emersons and called on them and Mrs. Crothers their guest. A very pleasant call. Just before, Mrs. Crothers came over to our cottage for a short time. She thought the view from our piazza was unparelled.

1929  
July 8

Monday. Shelburne, N. H.

Weather cloudy & cool. A few rain drops on the window pane of short duration as we started on our drive.

This morning I sat on the farm piazza some time reading, until Lawrence appeared with his car, and with Mrs. Emerton and Mrs. Crothers on the back seat. I joined them and we started for Jackson where Mrs. J. was to meet her friends. The ride was delightful, clear and cool. On the big mountains as we <sup>looked</sup> from the Glen House were snow masses of snow, a glorious sight.

Snow

After a long climb and descent we got to Jackson and Mrs. Crothers met her friends by Jackson Falls, Wildcat River. We descended to the rocky bank and it was, indeed a beautiful sight to see the water flowing over the rocky bottom. There the lunch was spread out under the trees and we all had a lovely time. There were Mrs. Emerton, Mrs. Crothers, Mrs. C.H. Callin<sup>Collected</sup> <sup>from Jackson</sup> <sup>from the</sup> <sup>Amherst</sup>

Miss Bronson, a Spanish servant & myself. It was very delightful and cool in the woods and our time or more passed very pleasantly.

from N. H.  
South  
Amherst

On leaving we drove up a long ascent where Mrs. Emerton called on some friends.

John Graham  
Brooks.

Then we drove home. It was a lively and cool drive of a good 70 miles.

total  
70 miles

We came up to the cottage after tea and I was quite willing to rest.

Shelburne to Graham 7 mi., Graham to Glen 8 mi., Glen to Jackson 13 mi.



1929  
July 9

Tuesday - Shelburne, N.H.

A very comfortable day with 77° maximum.

After the long delightful drive yesterday I have been pretty quiet, sitting on the piazza and talking with friends - I have also spent some time on my accounts, a monthly job -

This afternoon Bobby Clark came up to the cottage and told us that he and some others down at the main house had seen a young deer, a fawn grazing in the interval near <sup>the</sup> north-east corner of the Knubble - That was something worth seeing. But the deer has disappeared.

A young  
deer in  
interval  
by Knubble

A deer or other animal of any size can easily escape. He can cross the Knubble concealed and that takes him to a row of trees that leads him to the Penhallows Woods and then he can cross the woods and the main road into another wood and from there, a few good springs takes him in the forest that covers the mountains that extend east and west and afford cover for hundreds of wild animals.

We spent some time after supper talking in the living room. I had a very pleasant talk with Arica about my early days here when she was a very little girl. She now lives in Gorham and has a family of three children -

The new moon shines brilliantly in the west.

1929  
July 10

Wednesday Shelburne, N.H.

Very pleasant, partially cloudy day.

I have been at home all day, except for visits to the main house at meal-time. Nothing special have been done except a very pleasant call from Miss Cook, and Prof. Emerton. The latter brought to Miss Brown a stock of a very beautiful Lily, bright yellow Lilium Hansonii.

The days at the farm are very like each other, and when we are not driving we are pretty generally at our cottage.

There is always plenty to do in one way or another. It is hard to keep pace with the news and letter writing -

The wild strawberries are now on the decline, and yet Miss Brown this morning picked, near the Knubble a pint of delicious berries. They will be gone before long.

Strawberries  
on the  
decline.

There are a number of small children here now, belonging to the Philbrook family. They have nothing special to do, but wander about from place to place. They pick little bunches of wild flowers and offer them to the guests for a price. This we entirely disapprove of, and I think that their parents should forbid it. They should be given something to do, at times.

Beautiful crescent moon this evening.



Thursday, Shelburne, N.H.

1929  
July 11

Haying begun to-day at 12.45 P.M. on the interval directly opposite the Farm House.

It has been a very hot day, to-day the mercury reaching 87°.

I have been very quiet in the cottage and on the piazza of main house. The heat has been very oppressive indeed. Still there is always plenty to do in the cottage.

A young deer has been again seen feeding by the Knubble. I, of course at my cottage, did not see it. Doubtless the same as Tuesday last. Deer feeding by the Knubble

To-day has been very warm as I have just said.

I have spent much time in my study. Leaks in wiring Carl & Peak, H.F. in regard to leaks that my house have sprung in the upper ceilings and I have written to Mr. Peak to attend to it.

I trust it can be remedied easily.

This evening we staid down at the Farm for a good while after supper. Gus sat with us and he had much to say in regard to many things, especially the fate of Astor building and surroundings that there is much litigation about now between three parties. A sad ending is a brilliant beginning.

The moon is a brilliant object to-night new moon being new moon in the clear sky. It is a wonderful sight to look upon - nothing is more beautiful than this view to night.

1929  
July 12

- Friday - Shelburne, N.H.

Foggy in early a.m. soon clearing up with bright sky and scattered snowy clouds.

I spent the morning on the front piazza at the Farm House reading till dinner time. It was one of Thornton Burgess's charming stories.

After dinner a party of four consisting of Lawrence, W. Deane (front seat), Miss Brown (center) and Mrs. Emerton & Prof. Emerton on the back seat, drove to Gorham. The drive of seven miles is very beautiful indeed, and one can never tire driving over it. I made a pleasant call on Judge Evans at his office. Sitting with him, on some business with the men that all are interested in Gorham was the man with the long hair coming half way down <sup>to his waist</sup> on either side of his face. It is very strange. He is fulfilling some road I believe - I called in at Storey's but he was away.

to  
Gorham  
7 miles  
each way.

We all returned as we went, and the drive was extremely pleasant and beautiful.

This evening Mrs. Joy, Miss Cook, Miss B. & I sat for a good while on the front piazza of the Farm House and talked together. Mrs. Joy is very well acquainted with scholars of the part both at home and farther away.

Finally we left and walked over the hill to our cottage which I am always glad to reach, and where I am so much at home.

The crescent moon is brilliant in the clear sky.



1929  
July 13

Saturday - Shelburne, N.H.

A light fog over the heavens to-day. Very warm - Mercury reached 90°.

I have had very quiet day, going only to the Farm House to meals. The sky has been overcast, and not a breath of wind has stirred - I have written letters and read. I am very much interested in a book, loaned me by Helen Philbrook, or rather she gave it to me to read; "The Brownings, a Victorian idyll," by David Loch. MCM XXIX Brentano's Publishers New York - I am half way through.

The weather has been very oppressive and I trust that to-morrow will be cooler.

There are still very few here - There are only about ten, not including a number of children belonging to the Philbrook family - There are a number of them.

Miss Brown & Miss Cook & Mrs. Toy took a walk this morning over the Lighthouse Trail to the Lighthouse Pasture and got some Fir Balsam to make into a pillow for a friend of Mrs. Toy, the wife of Pres. Lowell of Harvard College. They found the walk quite hot.

I stay at home reading.

I must refer again to the heat of to-day. It has really been very severe and I am glad that I did not go out in it - We shall have cool weather any time, but even in the mts, we have some real heat.

1929  
July 14

Sunday. Shelburne, N. H.

Rainy A.M. clearing. Clear P.M. and cool breeze

The rain, this morning, kept us at home where I was busy in one way or another reading etc.

After dinner I walked, with Miss Brooks and Miss Cook down the road as far as the burying ground. There I rested a while before we all walked <sup>back</sup> to Miss Brown gathered a number of flowers. Arriving home I sat down by an open fire and read.

By 5 o'clock Miss Brown + I walked over to the Emersons with Miss Cook to see the flower-gardens. There is a very beautiful array of flowers and we spent some time looking at them. We sat a while with them in the house before going over the gardens. Then we went down to the main house to supper.

After supper I went in to the living room, where a number congregated and talk and many smoke. Gus had been to Gotham yesterday evening to a movie and he told us a good deal about the performance which was the early life of Napoleon. Napoleon movie It was a very interesting story, well told, and I shall certainly want to see it if I can later.

Then there was a long discussion relating to the problem of automobiles in Boston and elsewhere. A serious problem. Then we broke up by 9 P.M. and scattered home.



1929  
July 15

Monday. Shelburne, N.H.

Cool last night, mild & clear all day -

The morning passed quietly at home. There is plenty to keep one busy - I have finished "The Brownings" which Helen Philbrook lent me a few days ago. It is a splendid work and I am glad I have read it.

This afternoon I sat a good while on the piazza, reading and watching the Hummingbird ♀ as she filled her throat with sugar water again & again, either on the wing or sitting on the edge of her tumbler and at times changing her position to a more close to the tumbler than she would fly off to her nest, and a little later return again and go through the same performance.

Hummingbird

This afternoon we had a very pleasant call from Dr. J. & Mrs. Emerson. It was Mrs. Emerson's longest walk since her lameness and she got along nicely.

This late afternoon I went over to Helen Philbrook's home and sat with her and a crowd of some of the young girls who congregated there after supper.

This evening the bright moon is left up in the heavens and it will be a beautiful sight to see her setting in the evening.

I haven't heard from Sparks St. for some time. All's well, I hope.

1929  
July 16

Tuesday - Shelburne N.H.

Clear & cloudy, rather warm.

This Miss Cook, Miss Brown & I drove with Lawrence to Jefferson Highlands and on to Che Nambuck. It was very beautiful all the way. All that is left now of the fine hotel is only the cellar part. It was a big fire that destroyed it. The site is a very fine one, the mountains on the horizon, covering half the entire circle.

Some  
50 miles

On our return we stopped at the Cottage and saw Mrs. Dillar. We had a very satisfactory call indeed - Mrs. Dillar is very brave. She told us all about his illness and it was a blessing when he died. She is well and she certainly needs a Congress just where she is. The afternoon has been spent here at the cottage. I lay down for a while and then I read.

It has been a very fine day throughout and rather warm.

This evening I sat in the living room with Dr. & Mrs. Morse and Gus, and we talked a good deal on various subjects.

Gus has always a good deal to say on various subjects. He spoke especially on the 100th Anniversary of Berlin, about which there is plenty to say.

Then good-night and home again.



1929  
July 17

Wednesday.

Shelburne, N.H.

Beautiful summer day - good haying day.  
Hot at midday -

This morning before breakfast, Nancy, Constance and Ruth came up to the cottage with a bird they found on the piazza. We put it into a cage and later in the named it as an Olive Back Thrush. Later it was banded, and released.

Thrush

The bird seemed in good condition and up to the top of a tree -

Mrs. Briggs called this morning and staid some time in the little parlor.

Call from  
Miss Briggs

This afternoon we rested. Later we had a pleasant from Mrs. W. who is always bright and cheery.

There were two strangers at the table at supper-time. They came from New York and were very agreeable. They leave on their trip to-morrow morning.

Haying - We have watched the haying of our deal to-day. The Island is entirely finished and now they are hard at it on the intervals opposite my cottage. The men work quickly and, if there is no rain, it won't take long. Gus has an automobile adapted to pulling a big load of hay to the barn - Very interesting.

Haying

The Hummingbird comes to the tumbled daily now for drink. She has been coming constantly now for two weeks or more -

Humming  
bird  
at the tumbled

1929  
July 18

Thursday. Shelburne, N.H.

Clear partly in A.M., cloudy P.M.

No cutting was done in the hay field today. The hay made yesterday was taken in partly. The large hay cart and the cart automobile with automobile attachment in front has hay cart. I am busy today and now what has been cut is all cocked, and a good deal is still uncut.

I have been quiet all day. This morning I sat a long time on the front piazza of the Farm House talking with one of two sisters, Miss Cooper of Brighton. She was very <sup>kind</sup> ~~kind~~ <sup>pleasant</sup> and much interested in the haying. She and her sister are here for the summer.

The rest of the day I have been in the cottage, faintly resting, and doing a little reading &c. I don't feel as well and strong as I should, but I shall try to brace up.

The house is still rather scantily filled, but more are coming soon. There are here now about nineteen (19) boarders - Gus and Leander run the place and everything goes on smoothly. I like the peace and quiet.

This evening I sat a good while in the Living Room with Mrs. Dehus, Morse, & Miss Hooper and we told stories. I always like that, just a bed in the room, with talking. We broke off about 8 o'clock, and climbed the hill to our cottage -



Friday - Shelburne, N.H.

1929  
July 19

Sharp rain beginning at 12:15 early this morning lasted some time. It was over at day-break and since then the sky has been cloudy till evening when the clouds began to break, and on our returning to the cottage this evening a little after eight o'clock, the moon, Saturn and Antares were perfectly visible.

It bids fair to be clear to-morrow, Sunday, when the hay lies all day just as it is in the morning. Nothing is done in the field during Sunday.

To-day has been a very quiet one - I have been at home all the time, except at meals. I have read quite a little aloud. This afternoon Miss Cook called and we sat some time by the fire.

This evening at the Farm House, we had a very interesting talk with Miss Cooper who came lately with her sister. The talk was about a young lion, taken in Africa, brought over here and reared at home in Brighton. When it was old enough it was sent to the Zoo, where it now is. A wonderful story.

The haying has been progressing steadily. With fair weather much will be done next week.

Miss Browne has word to-day, that her sister shook in-law, Mrs Grace Brown, had a shock. She is waiting to hear details.

Saturday - Shelburne, N.H.

1929  
July 20

Wonderful Day, clear sky and fleecy clouds -  
Air cool and fresh. Gentle breeze -

It has been a pleasant quiet day - I have been at home to-day, taking things easily - I read aloud some, sitting on the piazza - The view from the piazza has been particularly fine to-day, the bright shedding its light over the entire valley.

The haymaking is going on at the intervals - The hay that is cocked up is being (this P.M.) loaded on to the hay wagon, and the rest, which is uncut, will stay over till Monday. Nothing is done in the hay-field on Sunday. No work, unless necessary is done in field on the Sabbath.

This afternoon Prof. Emerton & I took a little walk round Sunset Rock and down into the Scudder Pasture. Some of the boys were there having a high time with the pony - We walked the length of the pasture and then returned home by the road -

After supper we walked back with some ladies who came this evening and were at supper. <sup>So. Boston, Mass. Annetalia R. 106 7-25</sup>  
Josephine V. & Mary F. Humphry, 395 East 5th St. <sup>2nd Floor</sup> <sup>East 5th St. 2nd Floor</sup> Boston.  
We took them home after supper and had a very pleasant time indeed - They saw Saturn through the telescope, and they were quite enthusiastic over the cottage - We escorted them back as far as the turn-style on their return - It was a pleasant occasion.



1929  
July 21

Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

Clear as crystal, calm all day.

It has been a perfect day in every respect. Though the mercury has risen to  $85^{\circ}$ , still it has not been oppressively hot. I have been quiet most all day. This morning with Miss Brown and Miss Cook, I walked down to the Island where we sat down on the river banks for a while. The river is not visible from the Farm House, and we can barely see it from the Little House so we appreciate it when sitting close by it.

The blowing up of old Peppersass, the ancient mountain climbing engine, yesterday as she was going down the precipitous side of the mountain broke up the celebration that was going on. One man was killed & four were seriously injured. I have cut out of the paper the story - It is the Boston Herald, July 21. More details will be told later.

This evening I staid at the Farm till 8 P.M. Then we came up with Eric Clark, Eugene R., Greenville Philbrook, Charlotte, our little waitress, and her girl friend, to look at Saturn and the moon. It was a pleasant evening. The full moon was a very fine sight, but it was not in focus for the telescope. Saturn was fine. The ring was very prominent and it was well worth seeing alone. - Finally they all left.

1929  
July 22

Monday. Shelburne, N. H.

Cool last night, warm to-day. Clear.

It has been quite warm to-day, the temperature reaching  $90^{\circ}$ . This height has been reached five times this summer.

In spite of the warm days this height has been reached five times this summer. The nights have been cool and comfortable. I have been quiet to-day, spending the time between the Farm House and our cottage. Charles Rantoul and his nephew Henry Endicott, were here to dinner. They are, at present, staying at the Endicott Farm. Mr. Rantoul told me about the family. All seem to be well and busy somewhere.

We sat on the piazza a while after dinner and talked about past times.

This evening we had a number of the young girls & boys come up the cottage to see Saturn and his rings. They were Alice & Bob and Ruth Payne, Nancy Philbrook, Vera Rex, Clara Clark, Eugene Rush and Douglas Philbrook and a couple from Belmont.

They enjoyed heartily the entertainment, all of them. Saturn stood out finely and his ring made a fine display.

It is astonishing to read of the tremendous width of Saturn and the millions of miles it travels. How this calculation is made I know not.



Tuesday - Shelburne, N.H.

1929  
July 23

Sunny most all day, clouding in the P.M.  
Warm, but bearable. Rain in the evening.

I spent most of the morning at cottage, reading & writing - I have also watched the haying in which I am much interested. They are proceeding well.

This afternoon I spent a good while on the farm piazza watching the haying. Much was accomplished.

I sat some time with Charles Rantoul and Henry Endicott after dinner, making out a schedule of the family as well as I could. I also had a long talk with Alice Payne on the piazza. She is a nice sensible girl in every way.

This evening I met a very interesting friend, a guest of Dr. Lums, John H. Knapp of Weyland, South Road. We had a long talk after supper, and then adjourned to office where Lawrence and there was a good deal to say between them on the handling of cars under many conditions, in summer and winter. Then we all talked on ascending Mt. Washington in a auto. It should be done only by those who are well up in the driving of a car under all the chances of meeting under any chance. — Small rain this evening.

## Boston Transcript

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WEDNESDAY, JULY 24, 1929

### Was of Notable Ancestry

Mrs. Anna M. (Coolidge) Hoppin of Staten Island, N. Y., Was Born More Than Four-Score Years Ago in Boston

Mrs. Anna M. Coolidge Hoppin, widow of Henry P. Hoppin, and a direct descendant of John Coolidge of Watertown, Mass., and granddaughter of Charles Dawes Coolidge of Boston, died on Tuesday at her home in St. George, Staten Island, N. Y.

Mrs. Hoppin was born in Boston eighty-one years ago and was the daughter of Charles Austin Coolidge and Anna Rice Coolidge. She came of New England ancestry on both sides, but much of her life was passed in St. Paul, Minn., and on Staten Island. Mrs. Hoppin leaves two sons, Charles P. Hoppin and Gilbert H. Hoppin of Detroit, Mich. Following funeral services in the Church of the Ascension, West New Brighton, on Thursday, burial will be in Mt. Auburn Cemetery, Cambridge.

### Descendant of New England Folk

Mrs. Anna M. L. Coolidge Hoppin, descendant of a long line of New England ancestors, died yesterday at her home in St. George, Staten Island. She was eighty-one years old. Directly descended from John Coolidge of Watertown, and the granddaughter of Charles Dawes Coolidge, Mrs. Hoppin had many connections with prominent New England families. She was born in Boston and was the widow of Henry P. Hoppin.



Wednesday - Shelburne, N.H.

1929  
July 24

Cloudy in early A.M., then sunshine through the clouds, making a good haying day.

The day has been a very comfortable one. I did not think that much haying could be done, this morning, but during the afternoon a lot of hay was taken in. The automobile with hay-wagon attached behind makes a fine machine for loading.

I sat on the piazza a good while this afternoon, watching the haying.

In the latter part of the P.M. there came up in an auto three people who met us on the piazza. They are Mr. & Mrs. Edward Boshford and daughter. They & the daughter only were here a good number of years ago. I cannot recall the time. I talked with them a good while, especially Mr. <sup>Edward</sup> Boshford as they were on the piazza. I cannot recall them myself. They came from <sup>York</sup> New York.

Mrs. Hoppin, mother of Charles & Gilbert Hoppin, died July night of 23<sup>rd</sup>, & 91 is a great blessing for she has been very ill for a long time. I have written Charlie.

Minnie  
Hoppin  
died  
Tuesday  
July 23

This evening we walked over to call on Mrs. Emerson & Mrs. Clark. We had a pleasant talk with them and it was pitch dark when we returned.

The children on the farm have a show of some sort in the tent tomorrow. As has been on the moving machine and the rake practically all day.

1929  
July 25

Thursday.

July 25, 1929.

Cool, with rain in the morning - Sun and cloud in the afternoon.

The morning was divided between the Farm House and Cottage. The weather did not admit of any haying. In the afternoon we had a very unusual fete. It was performed on the grass plot north of the Emerson house. It was led by Eric and some practically all the younger girls and boys of the Farm. In the rear of the area was a tent erected by the boys. It contained rabbits, two white mice and various other objects of interest. All the young boys and girls of the Farm were in it. Groups of children sang. Cakes and modest were passed by, children sang. One interesting show was two white mice. I must find out where their natural home was. I was called out to walk the tight-rope.

It consisted of two stakes driven down on the lawn, and a cord stretched from one of the stakes to the other. The cord lay on the grass. The walker acted as if the cord were in the air. I tried to imitate it. The crowd kindly applauded.

It was a very pleasant performance for all and we ended with cake, drink, &c.

This evening I had a long pleasant talk with Mrs. Briggs at the main House. Loring comes to-morrow.



1929  
July 25

Friday. Shelburne, N.H.

Fine day, mild, with fleecy clouds. Calm. Much haying was done to-day. The automobile hay-cart is a great institution. I am told it is very common in use.

I have been very quiet to-day, watching both from the Farm piazza, and my cottage piazza the haying. This morning after breakfast I walked with Gus down to the hayfield. There is a good deal to be cut yet.

The days pass very quietly. I am not very active as I like easily, though I mean to walk enough. But climbing the hills and following the trail is too much. There are always friends to talk with, and books to read.

Loring Briggs came before supper, in his car. He brought with him one of his daughters.

I saw in today's Transcript the announcement of the birth of a daughter on July 23, child born to Mr. & Mrs. John Endicott McWilliam of Tryon, North Carolina, at the New England Baptist Hospital. This is the second child.

John McWilliam  
the wife

1929  
July 27

Saturday. Shelburne, N.H.

Very hot day throughout,  $92^{\circ}$  in shade.

To-day has been the hottest of the season. The mercury on my piometer reached  $92^{\circ}$ . Broken clouds are moved about in the sky and there has been no breath of wind. My walking has consisted of a trip from my cottage to the Farm House three times to meals and back.

The men worked bravely in the hay-field, loads of hay going into the barn in the hay-cart, and the hay-cart fastened to an automobile. Gus and Lawrence helped in the work.

The mercury to-day rose to  $92^{\circ}$ . That,  $92^{\circ}$  in the shade without any breeze is very hot.

I have been very quiet all day, which is quite right as I must be rather quiet, anyway.

This evening, with Brim Briggs in his car, and Gus, I drove to Gorham to the movies. The drive was delightful and we got there only too soon. We went to the movies and had a pleasant time. I met there

Marfield whom I hadn't seen for a long time. He is very tall. To me the best part of the performance was the scenes preceding the play - one scene showing a sporting volcano was very realistic. Poor people with bags on their heads were hastening away.



Sunday. Shelburne, N.H.

1929  
July 28

Extremely hot to-day throughout -  
88° at 5.30 P.M. on the piazza; 87° at 5.30 P.M. down.  
Loring Briggs weighs 249 lbs. (79° 9 P.M.)  
I weigh lbs. 96° in the P.M.

Nothing to-day on account of the heat.  
It has been a very astonishing day -  
very little movements any where.  
This afternoon Lawrence took the  
children, 9 or 10 in number to the swimming  
pool on the Glen Road to bathe. It was a  
pretty sight to see them off.  
We have kept very quiet all day.  
A very light breeze late this afternoon,  
was a great comfort.

Haying will proceed to-morrow if the rain  
holds off. The clouds are a little ominous  
just at this moment (B.P.M.).

This evening we staid at the Farm  
during the evening. It was very hot and  
the singing was given up. Indeed I have  
scarcely ever known such heat.

It won't last surely - Haying will  
probably go on to-morrow, if it  
doesn't rain.

Some guests are leaving, and others  
will come, very soon. This is the  
time when guests go and guests come.

Lawrence took all the children this  
P.M. in his car, to the swimming  
pool on the Dolly Cop Road.

1929  
July 29

Monday -- Shelburne, N.H.

The mercury reached  $90^{\circ}$  and it was very hot out of the shade.

The haying was carried on vigorously and a lot of hay was taken into the barn. Two or three days like to-day will, I should think, clean up the interval. Both hay carts, to and back were busy all day -

The piazza was the coolest place, to-day, and we spent much time there -

After dinner Clara Clark came up to the cottage with me. We had a real nice time reading, looking at the Hummingbird, watching a bird feeding on the tray - It was evidently an Indigo Bunting ♀, though not absolutely identified. Indigo Bird.

Later we had a call from Mrs. Clark and Mrs. Emerton. We all spent a pleasant time until it was approaching supper time. Then we all went to supper.

At about 6 o'clock there appeared Miss Briggs, Mrs. Gude, Prof. Coleman, Miss Scudder and friend - It was a great surprise. After supper we called on the first three and had a long talk. Prof. Coleman told me much. He has many responsibilities - I heard all about Mary (adopted daughter) whom I know so well. He must go early to-morrow - I am very sorry -

1929  
July 30

Tuesday. Shelburne, N. H.

A glorious day, clear and bracing, fine day day.

This morning I walked down to the hay-field and joined Gus, who was arranging the loads to be put on the cart. I kept with him some time till the Auto-hay trucks came and the piling into it began. Very interesting work. Then I returned home and read and wrote till dinner time.

There was a good deal of bustle as some of the children were getting ready to go home, others were flying kites and others were getting for an auto ride.

After dinner we came home and got ready for two or three callers. Mrs. Briggs and Miss Boggs came up, and we sat on the piazza a good while. The Humming Bird came pretty regularly to drink from the tumbler and carry off liquid to her young, while the immature Purple Finch came and fed frequently from the tray of bird seed.

This evening we staid at the Farm house for some time talking with Gus about the haying and other things. I like to talk with him about my early days here which were now many years ago. Finally we returned to the Cottage. It is a glorious night, the sky is spangled with stars and the air is fresh.



41

Wednesday - Shelburne, N.H.

1929  
July 31

Another perfect day. Last night cool;  
Beautiful clouds. Light-breeze -

This morning I spent on the piazza of the Farm House, engaged mainly in reading the newspapers, while Mrs. Clute, Clara and Miss Brown, went down into the meadow to pick Blueberries. Miss Brown is a very rapid picker and, among them they picked about 5 quarts. Miss Brown picked about 3 quarts. She is very fond of doing this.

On Monday last, Prof. Emerson came back from Cambridge whither he went last week. Emerson returns.

This afternoon some friends came up to the cottage and we had a pleasant time. They were Prof & Mrs. E. Emerson, Mrs. Clark, their niece. The two Miss Koopers. Mrs. Lawrence Philbrook who poured tea.

The Hummingbird performed for the party. The laging activities in the intervals were a delight to all.

After supper I lingered for some time on the piazza talking with Ike, one of Gus's staunch men. He has been with him for years and is a very faithful man -

This P.M. one of the big loads of hay slipped off the team. That was clinging to it, as it tried to enter through the big barn door. Big load of hay slid off from the auto-truck.

8003

1929  
Aug. 1

Thursday - Shelburne, N.H.

Perfect day, with glorious clouds floating about - The air was clear and not oppressively warm, though every day now is pretty hot.

Last evening or late afternoon two loads of hay entering the barn slid off - The trouble was remedied and to-day much hay was taken in. A very few more days will finish it - May the weather be fair.

I have been very quiet to-day reading & doing a little writing - The house will fill up rapidly now. Many people come out this time and stay late.

I hear very little from Cambridge. I presume George and Mary are as usual, and that May Dixon is going daily to some entertainment or drive. She does not write.

It will be very pleasant to see my good friends, the Weatherbys to-morrow evening, and A.C. Sprague Saturday evening. I shall be glad enough to see them.

This afternoon Mr. & Mrs. Quinn & son Philip appeared - We were very glad to see them. Quinns arrive.

This evening at 8 P.M. Miss Brown & I went to Sunset Rock, with flash light and we had a beautiful sight in the heavens. The sky was very clear with rows of snowy clouds extending in long lines. The stars were brilliant, the air was crisp and we were told to leave and return to the Little House.

I shall enjoy the Quinns very much

1929  
Aug. 2

Friday. Shelburne, N.H.

Perfect day, cool, some clouds, windy at times

Spent the morning at my desk. till noon  
arranging clippings in re Old Peppersack.  
They are in the form of clippings from  
newspapers, and useful in the future.

This afternoon I sat on the piazza  
reading for nearly the whole time.

Miss Brown was picking blue-berrys and  
she got about four quarts of delicious  
berrys - Alice Wetherby sat with me all the time.

E. F. & Mrs. Wetherby arrived this P.M. Wetherby  
wife  
in their car while I was at the Farm.  
Miss Brown was there to meet them,  
while I remained at the Farm in  
case they went there. I saw them a little  
later - They had a good drive from  
Cambridge. I saw them after sup-  
per. They had their supper on the way,  
at Mary Jane's. Randolph.

It was good to see them and there  
was much to talk about, especially  
their new home. They are settled there  
at last and are very much pleased.

Miss Stowell arrived to-day from  
Washington. It is good to see her  
again - She is bright and cheerful.

We had a good night for Saturday  
and we all enjoyed looking at it.

The haying is almost done and Gus  
will be thankful



1929  
Aug 3

Saturday. Shelburne N.H.

My weight, 165 pounds - } Philbrook  
Loring Briggs, 249 " } Scales.

This morning we started on a very delightful drive. Mr & Mrs. Wetherby with their car, Miss Stowell, Miss Brown + I had a fine drive of trip of 146.9 miles. Over good roads we went 146.9 miles with splendid views in every direction, and the route must be followed on a map to be appreciated. The course was Shelburne, Gilead, Bethel, Newry, Grafton, Lupton, then lunch at Cambridge, then on to Enos, Millfield, Dixville, Colebrook. (here we saw the results of the big flood recently) houses tossed about and broken &c, Columbia Stratford, Groveton, Stark, Percy, Milan, Berlin, Gosham, Shelburne.

I took home some fragments of stone from the Dixville notch.

We reached home by half past six. We paused at the top of Dixville Notch to see the wonders of the place. I took a few specimens of the rock. We got out of the car at Dixville Notch and saw its wonders. We started on the trip at about ten o'clock. Grafton Notch, Screw Auger Falls, Lake Umbagog with the mountains in the distance all were objects to delight the eye.

It was one of the most delightful drives I have taken here. I shall always remember the kindness of our good friends.

This evening Mr. Sprague came from the north.

1929  
Aug. 4

Sunday. Shelburne, N.H.

Cold day with a very little rain -

This morning Mr. Weatherby went a short way into the woods with J. J. Quinn to collect and name for him a few ferns. C. C. & Mrs. Weatherby left for a trip towards home to some relative - They will finish the trip to-morrow for Cambridge.

A. C. Sprague has spent a good part of to-day with us and it has been very pleasant. He always has much pleasant information to impart. Much of it has been instructive too. He has a very good knowledge of business, stocks, bonds, &c. and is ready to impart it. I was rather surprised this afternoon to see a very short fall of rain. It did not last long, however. Mr. Sprague leaves early to-morrow for home. I shall miss him very much -

This afternoon we had a nice call from Mrs. Liller and Dr. & Mrs. Allen from Nashua. Also Prof. E. E. Emerton & Miss Stowell.

Mr. Sprague came up and all saw Sprague's pictures taken in Gaspe. They are very <sup>paintings</sup> excellent pieces of good painting and I have seen them several times. Sprague goes home to-morrow morning and I shall miss him very much -

The haying has had a halt-to-day on acct. of the weather. The barn will not hold all the hay of this summer!! { Barn will not hold all the hay!!

1929  
Aug. 5

Monday. Shelburne, N.H.

Intermittent rain and sun. Cool.

My good friend, A. C. Sprague, left this morning for Boston. It was been a great pleasure to see him for even the short time he was here.

No haying to-day. A broad strip is still partly cocked up up the river. It is the last piece, and haying will be over soon. Gus says that he can't get all the hay into the barn. What he'll do with the balance I don't know.

To-day is the birthday of Gus Philbrook. Gus He is 74 years old and only he add a good number of years, as the years roll by. We must be grateful for each year added to this. Gus is full of spirit now. He has done much work in the haying field, mowing and raking, this season. He is thinking of cocking the outside the barn. The balance that can't go into the barn.

74 yrs old.  
I gave him  
"Jack Miner  
on Current  
Topics".

This evening we spent some time in the living room. Gus, his daughter, a gentleman just arrived from the south and I sat some time by the fire talking. Then we came home, joined by Miss Hooper who came into our living room and showed us her photograph album full of pictures of scenes taken here and there, at Philbrook Farm &c. They were very numerous and very interesting. Then we retired to bed.



1929  
Aug-6

Tuesday. Shelburne, N.H.

Rain, sunshine, and floating clouds.

Quiet day. This morning I walked over to the Emertons, while Miss Brown went down to the intervals to pick blue berries. I found Prof. Emerton at home. He walked around some in his garden which Eric Clark is looking after. Then the Prof. & I went in to his house and sat down in his private room, where he built a nice big log fire and we had a long talk. Finally I returned home, and Miss Brown returned from the intervals with a quart of berries.

After leaving the Professor, Miss Clark joined me and we sat on the piazza of my cottage and enjoyed the view and talked. I brought out my new book "Jack Miner on Current Topics" and we looked through the book. It is full of interesting practical talks and fascinating pictures of his work among the woods with much wit and humor interspersed.

The haying has had a halt for some three days owing to rain. A few loads are still left in the field. The sky is clear.

This evening we sat on the piazza with Miss Stowell. I sat in the living room some time with Mr. Quinn.

This P.M. I wrote a letter to Mary Gude Coleman Camp Minnie L. Center Harbor N.H. I haven't seen her for about four years. She is now about 13 yrs old.

- Wednesday - Shelburne, N.H.

1929  
Aug. 7

A perfect summer day, clear with brisk, refreshing breeze, with billowy clouds, casting wonderful shadows on the mountains.

Haymaking began July 11, and ended Aug. 7 -

Haymaking

This morning Miss Brown and Clara went down into the meadow to pick blue-berries. I walked in the meadow with Miss Stowell to watch the haymaking. He sat on a haycock and had a good talk.

Mr. Quinn came up to the cottage earlier and we put into press the ferns he has gathered recently at various places.

This afternoon Prof. Emerton walked up to the cottage with me, and sat for some time on the piazza. Then Mr. Quinn came with some ferns to press.

Miss Stowell called a little later and made a short call. Then Miss Scudder and Mr. Linn. Miss Lambert called. They all had a good look at the Woodchucks in the interval near the river through the telescope.

Woodchuck.

It was really a very fine sight. He would raise himself erect, and then drop down and eat grass.

After supper Mr. Quinn came up and looked at Saturn and the new moon through the telescope -

The haymaking is practically over.

1929  
Aug 8

Thursday. Shelburne N.H.

Clear and cloudy.

There was no ceremony yesterday when the last load of hay went in to the barn. As it entered, a third of it slipped off to the floor. } Last load  
near

This morning, with Mr. & Mrs. Quinn and son, I went to Gorham - I always enjoy this drive. Mr. Quinn spent a long time waiting for a chance, at the barbers. The rest of us wandered round a little, and we turned in to Shorey's and Philip & I had a glass of pressed material that was very nice.

I called in and shook hands with my good friend, the barber. Mr. Quinn, Philip and I sat in the car a long time waiting for Quinn, who finally came out. Mrs. Quinn was much interested in the man with the long beard that came down to the middle of his back!! He passed us a few times. I have often seen him and one day this season I was introduced to him by Judge Evans at whose office I called. He has lived in Gorham and nobody seems to know why he has done this -

This evening we staid awhile at the farm. It was very dark when we came up the cottage - I am tired and quite ready for bed - The house quite full now and every room in the main house is occupied -



Friday. Shelburne, N.H.

1929  
Aug. 9

Cloudy A.M., clearing about 10 A.M., rest of day clear, mild summer day -

This morning I spent some time on the Farm piazza talking with ——— Home who told me of her experiences in western Canada.

Mr. Quinn came up this morning and we hunted driers and changed the forms in press. They are drying well. He staid till quarter of one - } Changed  
Driers  
with  
Quinn

After dinner we called on Mrs. Boggs and Mrs. Gude at the Casino. On our return I took a nap and at 4.30 Mrs. Quinn, Philip, Mrs. Bliss, Mrs. Barton and her son Teddy came up to call, and see the birds feed and the Humming-birds drink.

They had a wonderful time watching the birds feed and drink, and looking at the Wood-Chuckers through the telescopes. The Wood-Chuckers are moving about at the opposite end of the field, and are very large. It is very interesting to see them move about, unconscious of any-body watching them - Wood Chuckers

This evening after supper, there came up to see the heavens, the two Miss Hoopers from Brighton, Mrs. Barton's sister Mrs. Bliss and Mrs. Boggs. The sky was brilliant and we saw } The Moon  
Saturn  
in rays the Moon in crescent form, Saturn and its rings, and certain stars. The setting of the Moon this evening was a beautiful sight -

1929  
Aug. 10

- Saturday - Shelburne, N.H.

Cool night, warm summer day, light clouds.

This morning, at 9 A.M., Miss Brown & I with Mrs. Briggs and Loring took a very nice trip in Loring's car. The course, in general, was: - We passed through Gilead, N. Bethel, Bethel, Paradise Hill, East Waterford to the girls' Camp on Lake McVain. Here we stopped and saw Barbara Briggs, Loring's granddaughter. The lake is a very beautiful sheet of water, and the girls at the camp were swimming, rowing, riding, etc.

We staid about half an hour, and returned by way of Norway, passing Norway Lake, on to Touch Pond, Pond Hill where we had a wonderful view of the mountains. Leaving here we drove through Snow Falls and on to Bryant's Pond, Locke Mills, Bethel, West Bethel, Gilead, Shelburne. We reached home at 1 P.M. The distance was 94 miles.

This afternoon was spent at the cottage. The Junco, Chippy, Purple Finch & Indigo Bunting feed at the trap on the piazza railing and the trap table just a little way south of the piazza.

This evening I drove to Gorham with Gus and Mr. Quinn and Loring Briggs and went to the movie. The Pathé Weekly was, to me, the best part. The drive was fine. Home about eleven o'clock.

1929  
Aug. 11

Sunday - Shelburne, N.H.

Rainy, several good showers.

This evening there was much Heat Lightning.

I have spent all day in bed, as I have not felt up to the mark, being rather tired from yesterday's swings. I slept part of the day, and read, a good deal, very interesting, and well written book, "The Man-eaters of Tsavo",

2 { by Lieut. Col. J. H. Patterson, D.S.O. with a  
foreword by Frederick Courteney Selous  
with illustrations  
Macmillan and Co., Limited  
37, Martin's Street, London  
1913

1 { "The Man-Eaters  
of Tsavo  
and  
Other East African Adventures"

This precedes the no. 2 above.

nos 1 & 2 make the title page - It is a very remarkable story and I shall try to get a copy -

Miss Stowell & Clara Clark called in the P.M. to inquire after me - Clara and her mother go Monday morning.



Monday. Shelburne, N.H.

1929  
Aug. 12

To-day has been very warm. The clouds in the morning gradually dispersed, and the sky was pretty clear.

I have been up all day; ~~took~~ <sup>enjoyed</sup> my three meals, had a very good talk with Ike in the barn, and later at the Little House we had pleasant calls from Prof. Emerton and Miss Stowell.

After supper I sat a good while on the porch talking with Miss Stowell.

Clouds were drifting over the moon, obscuring Saturn from sight.

On our return home we had fine views through the clouds of the Moon and Saturn - Brilliant lights were playing in the south-east.

We intend to go home by the end of the month - That will make a ~~two~~ <sup>two</sup> months + some two weeks here,

1929  
Aug. 13

Tuesday. Shelburne, N.H.

Sunshine and cloud with little sky.

I have been at home all day except for the three trips ~~down~~ to meals.

I am still feeling very far from being smart - and I don't see why it should be. Still I can't help it. I am very quiet.

Mr. Quinn is as bright and active as possible. This morning he went up to Ganton Pond on Bald Cap and got some nice specimens. He put all his plants into boxes and they have been in the sun ever since. They'll come out all right.

My day has been quietly spent between the Little House and the Farm House. I am reading a good deal of the time, and writing letters.

We shall be going home before very long. It will be in the latter part of this month, if all goes well. The house is now quite full.

This evening we sat a long time with Mr. Quinn, listening to him as he told us about his duties as superintendent of schools in Winchester, Mass. He has a great many responsibilities in his work. To me he is just the right kind of a man for this work.

I have heard to-day of the death of Mrs. Gertrude P. Sheffield, our neighbor at home. This is a surprise indeed. We wait for more news.

Death of  
Mrs. Sheffield

Wednesday. Shelburne, N.H.

1929  
Aug. 14

Mild, with light rain in the afternoon and evening.

At home this morning writing & reading. This afternoon I went up the path to the Emertons, about halfway on summits of Mrs. Stowell and saw a large red-striped insect rolling a dead mouse down the middle of the path. It was quite remarkable to see.

Dead mouse  
rolled by a  
beetle.

We had a very delightful drive this afternoon with Mr. & Mrs. Barton and Mrs. Bliss, sister of Mrs. B. Miss Brown sat with Mr. Barton half way, and then I sat with him. We had a very delightful time. Our course was Bethel, Bryant's Pond to Smith Paris. Just before reaching there it rained. We were bound for Paris Hill, but the visibility was too low, so we returned. It was a delightful ride. The distance drive of 80 miles was about eighty (80) miles. Mr. Barton is a fine driver.

I had a letter to-day from Emily Chapman giving more details as to Mr. Sheffield's death. To-night I had a note from Mrs. Scudder. It says "From N.Y. Aug. 14, to Vera B. Scudder. Mr. Scudder died this morning. Please tell Mr. Deane. Mrs. Scudder sends love. Helen W. Palache." This is very sad. One more class-mate has gone.



1929  
Aug 15

Thursday, Shelburne, N.H.

Pouring rain in the morning, clearing in P.M. Mild.

I staid in bed this morning, and had my breakfast in my room. After dinner I lay down to rest for a short time.

This afternoon, Pres., Mrs. & Henrietta Pease called and we had a very pleasant time talking over our varied experiences. Miss Brown served us with delicious Orange & Ginger Ale mixed. This is pronounced the best drink on the Farm - Later the Peases and we walked over to the Emertons and made a very pleasant call. Returning, the Peases started for home in their car. I was very much pleased to see them after a long time. They were much pleased to working of the bird-traps. Several birds entered and fed. The Peases then returned home.

This evening we sat in the music room with Mr. Barton who told us many stories of his adventures with birds and other creatures, Owls &c.

A lady & gentleman came into the room late and sat there. I found out their names later. They were friends of Rutten, and had passed through Cambridge calling at my house, and seeing Rutten and the rest at 80 Sparks St. I shall see them to-morrow and learn a little more before they leave -

1929  
Aug. 16

(1) Fri-day. Shelburne, N.H.

Variable day and cool. Light showers  
on our drive.

Mr. & Mrs. Corning who  
were passing through Shelburne,  
came up this morning with us to see  
our cottage. We showed them the view  
from our front piazza, and the bird  
trap etc. They thought the view perfectly  
wonderful and the little house  
very cosy and livable. They were only  
at the Inn for the night. They  
had been in Scarborough, Maine  
and been in the same hotel as  
Rutten & Martha. They left at 10 P.M.

At 10.15 A.M. we started off on  
an all day trip, guests of Mr. & Mrs.  
Barton from East-Orange, New Jersey.  
Mrs. Bliss, their sister was with them.  
Our course was Shelburne, Gilead, Bethel,  
Green-Leaf Falls, Upton, Grafton (48 mi), then  
Lake Umbagog, Grant, Millsfield, Dixville.  
Here we met Lawrence & his party. We  
had a good lunch by a bright fire  
made by Lawrence. For details see Aug. 17.  
Then we drove through Dixville Notch,  
Stratford, Northumberland, Groveton, Wyoming  
Valley Paper Mills, Lancaster, Jefferson, Ran-  
dolph, Gorham, Shelburne. Distance 140 miles.  
For details in regard to the Grave-yard  
at Dixville Notch see August 17.

(2) Friday

Shelburne Vt.

1929  
Aug 16

I visited, this afternoon the Little cemetery near the road leading up to the Dixville Notch - It is square and about fifteen feet in diameter. The center is full of bushes crowded together, and five small maples in one corner -

There are four old stones worn and partially broken, which have no inscription, and one, in good condition, with the following inscription on it:

Betty  
wife of  
John  
Whittemore  
Died -

Dec. 15, 1815

Age 36 yds. 7 mos

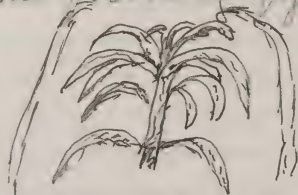
John  
Whittemore  
Died

Jan. 19, 1846

Age 69 y's, 10 m's

27 days.

At the top of the printed stone is the following figure:



This is on the top -



1929  
Aug. 17

Saturday - Shelburne, N.H.

Perfect day, cool A.M., clear -

We went down to breakfast to say good-bye to the Bartons. They have been very kind to us during their visit -

I have been quiet to-day, not feeling up to the mark. I went down to breakfast - rather early as I said above, but I have not felt up to the mark, for some reason or other - It will pass off, I trust -

This afternoon we had a pleasant call from Miss Wallace of Boston.

She has the Shock and likes it very much.

Loring Briggs came this afternoon with his wife. On the way up they stopped to see the little granddaughter who is in camp on Lake Umbagog. We drove there with Loring on Aug. 10.

The days are slipping by and ere long we shall turn our heads homeward.

I am not quite up to the mark and shall be glad to be at home. I hear very little from Grace and nothing from May & Dexter.

1929  
Aug. 18

Sunday, Shelburne, N.H.

Clear, cool, no rain, a good summer day.

We were very busy getting ready to go home, as I don't feel very well and I am think the best thing to do is to go. Miss Brown thinks so too. It's quite a piece of work clearing everything up for I cannot tell whether I shall return or not next year.

Everybody has been very kind in offering help. We had nine callers in the morning - Mr. Howe, a youngest fellow, tried to get some photographs of the Hummingbird.

We had a very pleasant call from Miss Stowell whom we are very fond of, Miss Boggs, the two Miss Coopers, Miss Hooper and Prof. Emerton called this afternoon.

Prof. Emerton & Mr. Philbrick think that Dr. Bryant might give me relief, and accordingly in the evening, Lawrence took us up to Gorham, where, after a consultation with him, he advised me to go home and see my doctor.

Accordingly we returned home and the arrangements already made, will be carried out. Gus is very sorry to leave us go, as we have always staid a month later. We shall expect Miss Brown's nephew, Mr. Balson, in the morning is to take us back to Cambridge.



1929  
Aug. 19

Monday.  
Shelburne, N. H. to Cambridge, Mass.  
A beautiful summer morning & day.

At 6 A.M. Mr. Balsor and Mr. Mabey arrived at the Little House to take us home. They spent, for rest, a few hours at Portland, leaving for Shelburne before daybreak, no traffic to bother them.

After breakfast we bade good-bye to the farm and guests, and spent some time packing up the car.

At 10:30 with many good byes we left the house. We gave a special good-bye to the Humming birds, and the other birds that feed at the trap. We shall miss them all very much.

We took a very straight line for Cambridge; passing through the following towns:

Shelburne, Greenland, W. Bethel, Bethel, Locke's Mills, Bryant's Pond, S. Paris, Poland Springs, straight to Portland, where we had lunch at the Gateway Inn, then Scarborough,

Saco, Biddeford, Kennebunk, Elms, Ogunquit, Kittery, Portsmouth (here a long string of autos to be examined for Texan green corn), rain drops, 2 air-planes, Hampton, Salisbury, Merrimac River, Newburyport, Rowley, Ipswich, Danvers, Topsfield, Peabody, S. Linfield, Saugus, Malden, Everett, Somerville, Cambridge. Home, 7:30 P.M.

Home at 7:30 P.M., Distance 212 miles.

212 miles

It was a very delightful trip in every way. The roads were in splendid condition, very straight and smooth. We were all glad to reach home safely. Miss Brown's sister, Mrs. Gould, was at hand to greet us. Carl was at home also. He has done his best to have the house ready for us. Mr. & Mrs. Spelman had sent over flowers. I talked with brother George over the phone.



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